

THE CRITTENDEN PRESS

Marion, Ky., July 14, 1922

Published every Friday by

W. F. HOGARD & SONS

R. E. WILBORN, Mgr. Job Dept.

Entered as second-class matter February 9th, 1878, at the postoffice at Marion, Kentucky, under the Act of Congress of March 3rd, 1873.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

In County and Zone One \$1.50
Zone Two and Beyond \$2.00

OUR ANNIVERSARY

The Press "points with pride" to the fact that with this issue the paper starts out on the forty-fifth year of its existence. Indeed, it is something to be proud of. Other papers, five in number—Reporter, Monitor, Advocate, Record, News—have sprung up from time to time and after a more or less turbulent existence have disappeared. But the Press goes on, very much alive, and its subscription list is today as large as in any year past.

On July 14, 1876, the first issue of The Crittenden Press made its appearance. It was a four-page, six-column paper with the names of R. C. Walker and C. F. Champion as editors and publishers. Though very greatly admired from the first issue, yet, owing to the failure of its predecessor, The Marion Reporter, many of its friends doubted the paper's longevity. After a few issues Mr. Champion withdrew from the business, selling his interest in the paper to his partner. Newspaper men, like poets, are born, not made. As our older readers know, Mr. Walker was a splendid newspaper man, and one who had the best interest of Marion and Crittenden county at heart; and it was to him as editorial writer and newsgatherer that the Press owes its success during the twenty-seven years of its proprietorship. He built the subscription from nothing to a substantial list. Many of our present subscribers tell us with much pride that they "took the paper while Bob Walker run it."

In 1893, owing to ill health, and wishing to retire from newspaper work and go west, Mr. Walker sold his plant to Mr. S. M. Jenkins. Though up to this time Mr. Jenkins was not versed in newspaper work, he was a splendid business manager and knew what it took to make a good newspaper. What he lacked in newspaper experience he made up in tact and as Marion grew in population, the subscription list to the Press likewise grew. By using a good deal of tact, Mr. Jenkins rarely lost a subscriber. Like all newspaper men, Mr. Jenkins sometimes sent out statements to his subscribers telling them to "come in and pay up". In a few days a disgruntled subscriber would come in and exclaim "Stop my paper." "All right Mr. Blank," the editor would reply "I've got plenty of others, but your wife wants the Press. No, she don't want it either." "Well," returned Mr. Jenkins, "I'd like to make an agreement with you. Leave it to yourself, your wife and to me. The majority wins." In a few days he would receive a check, telling him to keep his name on the list.

In 1919, after 16 years of ownership, Mr. Jenkins sold out to W. F. and W. P. Hogard. Soon after the purchase, the entire plant with all its equipment was destroyed by fire. Despite this discouragement and loss not an issue of the paper failed to appear on time. The printing outfit of J. C. Bourland was purchased and to this was added a new Linotype, and other machinery, making it one of the best printing establishments in this part of the state. During the second year as editor of the paper, Mr. W. F. Hogard retired, selling his interest to W. F. Hogard and Sons, with Mr. R. E. Wilborn manager of the Job Department.

So now in starting our forty-fifth year we promise our readers to endeavor to make the Crittenden Press compare favorably with the issues of other days.

It is reported that all crops over the country are better at this time than for the last five years. The crop in the county are looking well except in lowlands that are too wet to cultivate. Our fruit crop is ample for home consumption. The hay crop is good—one farmer, Mr. M. Kunn, has harvested forty acres of timothy and clover, averaging over three tons to the acre.

The grading on the Princeton-Manion road has been completed as far as Crayne except the culverts and bridges and they are being built.

The State Commissioners in a meeting held Monday, promise to soon let the contract on the Ohio River road from here to Smithland. So things are looking more hopeful to us.

All together, let's go forward.

"111" cigarettes



They are
GOOD!

10¢

Buy this Cigarette and Save Money

GONE FROM US

Once again the grim reaper has entered our little town and demanded his toll from the walks of life here when on the morning of May 10th he called Dr. F. V. Matlock, M. D., one of our beloved citizens and Doctor of Salem. Dr. Matlock was born Feb. 18, 1887; he was converted at the age of sixteen years at the Union church of Salem and lived a faithful Christian life until his Master said come thou good and faithful one thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things; enter thou into the joy of thy Lord.

On January 8, 1894 he was united in marriage to Miss Anna LaRue, daughter of Dr. LaRue. To this union was born one daughter who lived only a short time.

Few unions have been over more truly a sacrament than this one. Admirably suited to each other, loving each other deeply their home was indeed a happy one. Dr. Matlock was a graduate of the Jacksonian Optical College and also of the Louisville City Hospital.

Dr. Matlock was a great lover of men he was ardent in his friendship, never forgot a friend; kind and gentle in his disposition; was careful not to give offense. He said to the writer once that he considered his friends his greatest asset in life and I am sure this being true he was rich in this life as there was no man in the county who had more friends than he as he was loved by both rich and poor; white and black and it is no wonder as he was a friend to the poor and never turned down a call from the poor because they had no money to pay him. The writer was in his office one cold rainy evening when a call came for him seven miles away and after he had answered the phone he turned and said "Preacher is a long cold trip for nothing" but he said the poor when sick need a doctor as much as the rich and I thought of what the Master said "He that giveth a cup of water in His name shall not lose his reward."

He was taken sick on Thursday March 30 and after several days of suffering at the advice of the attending physician, Dr. Hayden of Salem, Dr. Lowery of Taz and Dr. LaRue of Lexington; he was sent to the Riverside Hospital at Paducah where every thing was done for him that could be done but his illness grew worse until Wednesday May 10, 1922 when his happy spirit was released from his house of clay into the house not made with hands.

His body was sent back to his home at Salem for interment. Funeral services were conducted in the Union church at Salem where a host of those who loved him, to whom he had ministered and who had ministered to him so tenderly through his declining days had gathered in sorrow. The services were in charge of Rev. Shelly Rowe of LaCenter, Ky., assisted by the writer; the pall-bearers were composed of members of Salem Lodge 81 F. & A. M. of which he was a member. Burial services were conducted by the members of the Lodge at the grave.

The floral offerings were beautiful and the funeral service was attended by friends from near and far. His is a peaceful rest; his nobles' saying he made himself. Farewell Sir Matlock we shall see you no more here but up yonder. A FRIEND

New Marhsinger of Spring.

There was a drumming roar above the city the other day, rising and waning and passing into distance. "Listen to that," said the man in the street, "that's the first plane I've heard for months. Sounds kind of good." His companion was equally pleased. "You know what that means don't you?" he rejoined. "Means it's spring, that's what it means. We used to depend on the robins, but now a very different sort of bird flies when the weather gets decent again. Look at her, would you?" The gleam of a far-off wing as the plane banked, the sudden wind-borne stater of sound, and spring's modern harbinger drifted beyond ken.—Portland Oregonian.

I. H. CLEMENT,
Physician and Surgeon

Office in Marion Bank Building

FOR SALE 10 good milk cows.

50 3*

PAUL I. PARIS

Marion, Ky.

LITTLE SHORT OF MIRACLE

If Story Is True, This Englishman's Middle Name Must Surely Be Good Luck.

Lying on a path 18 months a leather wallet containing over \$140 was found by the loser after being unnoticed by hundreds that passed each day, writes an English correspondent. A dining-car conductor on the Great Western railway, who lives at Southall, left home one morning in June, 1920, and went to Old Oak Common, near Acton, where the dining cars are stored. From Acton station he walked through a private path used by the railway staff and leading to Old Oak carriage sheds. Later he went to Paddington station and worked the dining-car train to Plymouth. When he returned to London he discovered that he had lost his wallet. He had the faintest idea where or how he had lost it, and although he made inquiries he could find no trace of it. The other morning he walked up the same private path on his way to work, as he has done scores of times since he lost the wallet, when he stopped for a moment, and looking in the hedge ground just at the side of the path he was amazed to see his wallet lying there. He picked it up, and was further amazed to find that the contents had not been touched. The wallet was weather-beaten and the notes were soiled as though they had been soaked in rain, but when he found them they were dry. The path is used by hundreds of men every day.

INVALUABLE AID IN COOKING

British Journal Points Out How the Use of Thermometer Will Help the Housewife.

Every housewife is aware that the actual cooking of a dish is a very important factor of success or failure. A "hot oven" and a "moderate oven" are often referred to, and testing by holding the hand inside for a few seconds is a method frequently employed.

But there is no real dependency on such haphazard methods, since one person can bear much more heat than another. Therefore, in an efficient household a kitchen thermometer to register cooking heats should be considered as necessary as a clinical thermometer. There are two varieties of kitchen thermometers to be had. The cheaper kind is of white china, and can only be used for oven cooking. A more durable make of brass, which costs a little more, can be used for testing frying fats, etc., and will not break so easily. An iron leg supports the thermometer, so that it stands upright and can be read at a glance when in the oven. Every degree of heat from low to high temperature is registered, and at the side the standard temperatures for cooking are printed.—Manchester Guardian Weekly.

Population is A. D. 2000.

According to Dr. Edward A. Ross, by the year A. D. 2000 the population of the United States will number about 220,000,000. Extremists are painting vivid pictures of our country, pointing out that the condition of China, Japan and India will be rivaled here. They predict a starving country with too many inhabitants and too little space in which to house them, in their minds are scenes of war, famine and misery as a result.

On the other hand, John S. Sumner, secretary of the New York Society for the Suppression of Vice, says: "Overpopulation is not a menace to the peace of the world, because there is no overpopulation. It is not the physical fact of population, but the mental and spiritual condition of people which determine the question as a menace to continued peace."

Little-Known Washington Portrait. Discovery of a long-lost portrait of George Washington by the American artist, Gilbert Stuart, in New York city, directs attention to the Stuart portrait of Washington which hangs in Memorial Hall in the State Library building at Hartford, Conn. It was bought direct from the artist by virtue of a resolution of the general assembly in May, 1800. The understanding was that it had been painted by order of a committee from South Carolina, and was then declined on the ground that it was not a portrait of Washington.

A committee from Connecticut conferred with Gilbert as to a Washington portrait, and purchased the one he had painted for South Carolina.

New Marhsinger of Spring. There was a drumming roar above the city the other day, rising and waning and passing into distance. "Listen to that," said the man in the street, "that's the first plane I've heard for months. Sounds kind of good." His companion was equally pleased. "You know what that means don't you?" he rejoined. "Means it's spring, that's what it means. We used to depend on the robins, but now a very different sort of bird flies when the weather gets decent again. Look at her, would you?" The gleam of a far-off wing as the plane banked, the sudden wind-borne stater of sound, and spring's modern harbinger drifted beyond ken.—Portland Oregonian.

When She Has Gone.

"Woman's place is at home, and she should stay there" was the opinion of the municipal board of Versailles, France, when, some little time back, they considered a proposal to admit women to the higher municipal posts. And the report says that women should not be encouraged to apply for administrative positions, but should remember that they would do better to confine their activities to the home.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS

You can't foot a bill by kicking about it.

The average train of thought carries no freight.

It only takes an ounce of pluck to pound a bully.

Beauty is skin deep, and sometimes it is a skin game, too.

It's the fellow who minds his "p's" and "q's" who sleeps on flowery beds of "v's."

With some Christians the most satisfactory thing about the mansions in the skies is that they are free.

There is no test like time; it shows up the bad in the best of us, and reveals the good in the worst of us.

When a fellow begins to feel that he couldn't live without a certain girl he ought to marry her and see.—Chicago Daily News.

IN OTHER CITIES

A London carriage manufacturer employs more than 300 one-armed men.

Pantomime has held sway at the Drury Lane theater, in London, for the last 40 years.

New York has one telephone to every nine residents; London has one telephone to every 25.

About 60,000 is the estimated population of Venice, which is built on between 70 and 80 islands.

Aurora, Ill., pays its street car fares with little pieces of metal perforated with the letter "A." A number of these can be carried on a safety pin.

Approximately 4,000 Persian taxicabs are now upholstered in American army olive drab as a result of the proprietor's discovery that the cloth could be purchased more cheaply than French material, says Popular Mechanics Magazine.

FOR SALE

Farm consisting of 85 acres 6 1/2 miles from Marion; 1 1/4 mile from school house, good 5-room house; good barn; nice orchard; well-watered. Bargain if taken at once. See or write M. R. Morrell, Rt. 3 or R. L. Settles, S. Star Route. 418

Subscribe for The Press.

SHERIFF'S SALE

Crittenden Circuit Court

T. H. Cochran and Company, Plff.

Vs. Notice of Sale

P. B. Wright, Defendant

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance to an order of the Crittenden Circuit Court entered in the above cause on the first day of July 1922, I will sell to the highest and best bidder one Chalmers Touring automobile 1920 model. Said sale to be held at Foster and Tucker Garage in the town of Marion, Crittenden County, Kentucky, promptly at 10:00 A. M. on Saturday July 29th, 1922. This property will be sold on a credit of six months and purchaser will be required to execute bond with approved surety for the payment of the purchase price.

JAMES T. WRIGHT

Sheriff Crittenden County.

Does It Pay To Worry About Appendicitis?

Can appendicitis be guarded against? Yes, by preventing intestinal infection. The intestinal antibiotic, Adler-ka acts on BOTH upper and lower bowel removing ALL foul decaying matter which might start infection. EXCELLENT for gas on stomach or chronic constipation. It removes mucus which you never thought was in your system and which nothing else can dislodge. One man reports it is unbelievable. The awful impurities Adler-ka brought out. Haynes & Taylor, Druggists. (Advertisement)

insects as Human Food.
Several kinds of insects were eaten by the ancient Hebrews, Greeks and Romans. Fabre, the French entomologist, once tried a dish of cooked cicadas, but found them unpalatable.

Toilet Articles for the Dressing Table

We have the greatest variety of Perfumes, Toilet Waters and Complexion powders ever gathered together in this town. We are here to please and that's why we have all good kinds.

Call and see for yourself.

J. H. ORME

Druggist

MARION, KY.

FOR JULY

We have lots of wash goods, draperies and silks

Newest Styles

Popular Materials

Extraordinary Values

Low Prices ON Better Goods

Your New Straw Hat Is Here

At the

Low Price

Lots of Odds and

Ends in Low Shoes

at

1-2 the Price just received

Hot Weather

Shirts

Underwear

Hosiery

Clothing for Hot Weather

We Have What You Want